

Otherworlds

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Summary: Two guys torn from the real world into a world they thought only existed as a game. Now they have to fight countless enemies, and get through numerous traps to get home. Can they make it home?

Otherworlds

Tyko> yo this is an idea came up with by me and my friend josh. I do not own anything in this story at all well except any usage of mine or my friends real names. I hope you guys enjoy this. Proably will be error mistakes real sorry.

\* \* \*

>It started with a simple enough question. Why was he hear? The last he rembered it was 5 a.m. and he was playing Halo on his X-Box. Now hes standing here staring at a big open field in some weird armor that was hard as crap. He wondered if he had fell asleep at the controller and was dreaming. For a dream this was pretty real. He walked inside the red base, or at least what looked like the red base. Inside he found a shotgun laying on the floor and he picked it up. Man even the shotguns felt real in this dream. Now what? He jumped down into the hole and looked at the big banshee. He jumped in.<p><p>

\* \* \*

>Josh ran across the field towards the red base. Even if he was dreaming he was gonna enjoy this dream. In his hands he carried a rocket launcher. He looked up to see the banshee fly out of the base off towards the other base. Josh aimed the rocket launcher and locked on as the banshee stopped and began to descend down. He fired.<p><p>

\* \* \*

>He couldnt belive he was actually flying a banshee from Halo. Really it wasnt hard just use your mind to tell it which direction. He heard a nosie.. BOOM! One minute he was hit with a rocket.. next he was sitting up on a rocky cliff on this halo map. Ow damn his body hurt. So this is what it felt like to respawnhe thought to himself. Then he saw him. A guy dressed in blue armor with a rocket launcher..his enemy. He picked up a sniper and aimed it till he saw the name that flew up above the guys head..Josh.<p><p>

\* \* \*

>After hearing the rocket hit its target, Josh had run over to the dead body and picked its stuff up. Josh walked around with the rocket launcher and turned around to see the red guy sitting on the cliff. Josh also saw the sniper and wondered why he didnt fire. Josh aimed the rocket launcher, zoomed in and stopped cold seeing the name above the red guy. It was Wendell. Josh watched as Wendell jumped down and walked towards him. Josh looked at the ground as Wendell got up to him. "Josh...?" Wendell said. Josh pulled the tirgger on the rocket launcher and they both respawned at the red base. "Why the hell did you do that?" Wendell screamed. "I felt like it." said Josh.<p><p>

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>I hope you all enjoyed the first chapter. I really hope this becomes a popular story. Im working on chapter 2 right now.<p><p>

End  
file.